

31

Taylors Feast :  
Contayning Twenty-  
seaven Disshes of  
meate,

Without Bread , Drinke,  
Meate, Fruite, Flesh, Fish,  
Sawce, Sallats, or sweet-  
meats, only a good  
stomacke, &c.

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*Being full of variety and  
witty mirth.*

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By JOHN TAYLOR.

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little St. Bartholmews.  
Anno. 1638.







The Names of the severall  
Dishes served in at this  
Feast.

1. **T**HE Invitation.
2. Bread and Salt.
3. Great and small Oysters.
4. Brawnne and Mustard.
5. Powderd Beefe and Cabbadge.
6. A Chine of roast Beefe.
7. Strong Beere.
8. Venison.
9. Wine Clarret.
10. Puddings and sawsidges.
11. Two Pigges, one raw, and  
the other roasted in a Cloak-bag.
12. A Goose.
13. A Cup of Sacke.
14. A couple of fat Ducks roasted.
15. A cup of small Beere.
16. Twelve Woodcocks in a dish.
17. A Loyne of Veale.

A 3

18. A

## The Table.

18. *A Custard.*
  19. *A whole Sturgeon like an old Colt.*
  20. *A fresh Salmon.*
  21. *Sixe six-penny Mutton-pyes to make up the Feast.*
  22. *A Pudding-pye.*
  23. *A Foole.*
  24. *Cheese.*
  25. *A Posset.*
  26. *Musicke.*
  27. *One hundred Faggots to warme the Guests, and dresse the meate.*
- 

Taylors

(I)



Taylors Feast,  
Contayning Twenty  
seaven Dishes , without  
Bread,Drinke, Meate, Fruite,  
Flesh,Fish,Sawce,Sallats,  
or Sweet-meates.

*The Invitation.*

**F**irst I would have my  
Guests understand this  
point of Modesty, not to  
presume to come unto my Feast  
without bidding, except they  
bring stooles with them (as un-  
bidden Guests should do.

Secondly, I observe a Rule of  
the *Italian* (which is now of late  
in great use in *England*) which is  
to invite a man most earnestly to  
Dinner or Supper, hoping hee or  
A 4 they



## 2 *Taylors Feast.*

they that are so invited, will have more manners then to come: But if they do come, then the Inviters doe esteeme the Guelts unmannerly, and that they want good and gentile breeding.

Thirdly, I would have none but such as have the gift of Abstinence and Fasting to come to my Feast, for my House stands (as other Gentlemens houses do) in a very wholesome and hungry Ayre, that shall not take away any mans Appetite, but allowing every man to depart with a good stomacke to his meate, (when he hath it) which is an apparant and infallible signe of health.

Lastly, as many as please to come over my House any Morning, shall be very welcome to breake their Faces before they goe: Or if the greatest enemy I have



## *Taylors Feast.* 3

have doe ride within a Mile or two of my Dwelling, let him or they make bold to stay there a Moneth (if they please) and take such as they finde and welcome, for I will be but at ordinary or small charge in providing.

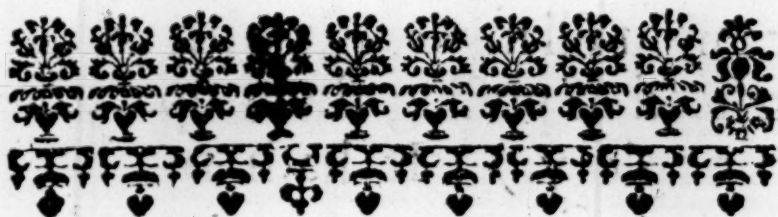
Now Gentlemen Readers, or all of what degree so ever, that doe read this, I pray you all to take notice that you are my Guests, for the entertainment and Dyet you are like to have, I pray take it in good part, washing is costly, and Soape is deare, therefore I will not have any Table-cloath, or Napkin fould, for you shall have no occasion to wash your hands, licke your lipps or fingers, nor shall you neede to make use of a Tooth-picke, you shall have no cause to draw Knives, neither shall here be any carving of either the wing  
of

## 4 *Taylors Feast.*

of a Coney, or the fore-legge of a Capon: heere is no troublesome shifting of Trenchers or Platters, nor exception for the highest place at the Board, for the Dyet is alike in all places of the Table, (and to avoyde Pride and emulation) I have caused it to be made and fram'd, neither long or short, or middle size, square, round, or ovall; and so you are all welcome unto my *Tantalian* Feast, which is drest without Kettle, Pot, or Spit, Dripping-pan, Frying-pan, Ladle, Scummer, Cooke, Scullion, Jacke, or Turne-broach: So now at the first sight you may perceive bread and salt, which is first placed upon every mans table, and so likewise at my Feast, and so in good order you shall finde the rest of the Feast follow in their due course and order.

2. *Bread*

# *Taylors Feast.* 5



## *1. Bread and Salt.*

**B**Read and Salt are the first  
Uishers to the Feast. The Ana-  
gram of Bread, is Beard or Bared,  
and though Salt come in with the  
first, yet Salt Anagrammatiz'd  
is Last; which signifies that Bread  
and Salt should be the first broght  
in to a Table, and last Bared and  
carried away. But my Bread is  
not for every mans tooth, it not  
being made of Wheate, Rie, Bar-  
ley, Oates, Mescellin, Beanes,  
Pease, or any Graine, Pulse, or  
Roote whatsoever. It is neither  
dough Baked, Baked dough, or  
burnt in the Oven, neither leave-  
ned or unleavened, nor any yeast,  
Barme,



## 6 *Taylors Feast.*

Barme, or Rising put into it, (for it might fill my Guests with wind instead of puffing them up with vaine glory.) It hath neyther Crust or Crum, nor is it chip'd or unchip'd; for the colour and finenesse of it is neyther White, Wheaten, Raunged, or Browne: it is neither in the shape of Loafe, Rowle, Cake, Bunne, Wig, Manchet, Ruske, Bannock, Jannock, Symnell, or bread-pye, nor is it Cheat-bread, for it shall satisfie every man as much as hee lookes for: if it bee distastfull unto any, let him dippe it in the Salt, and it will be savoury presently.



3. Great and small Oysters.

**M**Y *Bawdy Boy*, having thus procurr'd Faggots, yet hee'l not be idle, but for your better content, the same Tyde hee will fit you with two Bushels of great and small Oysters; for before hee had rowed foure miles, he over-tooke a Katch that was swimming up towards *London* loaden with Oysters. Well overtaken Katch-man sayes one, Gramercy Water-man said the other; wilt thou buy 100. of Faggots, said *Bawdy Boy*? I know not what to doe with them said the other; but yet I care not if I give thee a Crowne for them: *Bawdy Boy* reply'd, I was glad (quoth hee) to take them for part of a desperate Debt, for where I had them, I could get no money, and my house

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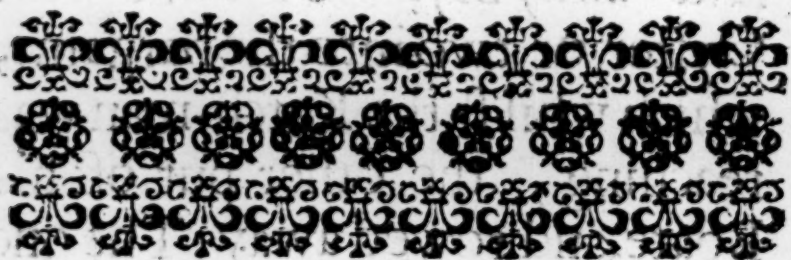
house is little, so that I want roome to lay them in, which is the cause that makes me to sell them to thee at so cheape a rate. The match being thus made, the Faggots were delivered into the Katch, and the five shillings was paid to the Water-man, who presently demanded of the Katch-man if his Oysters were good? who answer'd, that his great ones were at six shillings the Bushell, (water-measure) and his small ones at two shillings the Bushell: *Bandy Boy* said, thou hast bestowed thy money with me for Faggots, and I will leave it againe with thee for Oysters; I will give thee a Crowne for a Bushell of the great, and two shillings for the small: all parties being agreed, the Oysters were measur'd, and throwne into the Boate: I pray thee Katch-man  
said

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saide *Bandy Boy*, give me one great Oyster or two into the bargain, which whilst the Katch-man was reaching, the other put off his Boate, and rowed away: The one call'd ho Water-man, thou hast not payd me for my Oysters, the other saide, you lye Katchman, you have Faggots for your Oysters; the other reply'd, thou hast money for thy Faggots, the other answer'd, thou hast Faggots for thy Oysters, and for thy money both; and thou art an ignorant fellow, that know'st not how to reckon right: So away rowed he, and I pray Gentlemen fall to your Oysters.

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4. *A Coller of Brawne.*

**W**<sup>ill</sup> *Baxted*, a late well knowne fine Comedian, went in a Morning, on one of the Twelve dayes in *Christmas* time, upon occasion of businesse to speake with an old rich miserable House-keeper, and having done what he came for, hee tooke his leave, leaving the old man in his Chamber: but as hee was going out of the doores, he said to the Fellow that let him cut, My Friend, is not this *Christmas* time? Yes that it is said the other; then



## *Taylors Feast.* 11

then sayd *Baxted*, will not your Master bee angry if I doe goe away and not drinke? the Fellow said, no sure, I thinke he will not be offended at all for such a small fault: O but (quoth *Baxted*) it is good to be sure, and I am loth you should have any ill will for my sake, therefore I pray you, aske your Master if he will not be angry with you, if I doe goe away before I drinke: Sir, sayd the fellow, I will not aske him such a question, but I will make you drinke without his knowledge. So into a Celler they went, and strong Beere was drawne in a Horne-cup, and as *Baxted* was drinking, the Master of the house knockt, and call'd, and whistl'd for his man as if hee had beene mad, so that the fellow was faine to leave *Baxted* in the Celler, and run up staires in haste to his Master,

B

ster, who angrily said, (Sirrha) where have you beene? and what is the reason that I have knock't, and bounc'd so long for you? Sir (sayd the servant) I was giving a cup of Beere in the Celler to the Player that was with you: How, said the Master, thou idle wastfull knave, doe I keepe a Tap-house or Ordinary for every companion to tipples in? I'll make thee know it is not my Disposition, nor is it for my Reputation or profit: Truly Sir, said the Fellow, I could not chuse but make him drinke for shame, hee spake such words that mov'd me so; and with that he told his Master what *Baxted* said, and that he had left him in the Celler alone: A Rope on him said the Old man, I will goe to him, and bid him welcome, (though but with an ill will) the mad knave will jeere  
me

me else. So he went to the Celler, where finding *Baxted*, hee said, you are welcome, and I thanke my man for having so much manners as to entertaine you; for my head was full of businesse, and so I drinke to you good Mr. *Baxted*, and I pray you what say you to a slice of a Coller of Brawne and Mustard this Morning? O sir, sayd hee, I would not say any thing at all to it, but I would doe somewhat to it if I had it; truely Mr. *Baxted* (said he) and you shall have it; so with an ill will he sent his man for it, who brought into the Celler a goodly Coller of Brawne, whole and uncut, *Baxted* knowing the Riches of the man, and the miserable poverty of his minde, drew forth his knife, with a full resolution to take the Coller lower, though the anger were ray-  
B 2 fed



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fed the higher, so with a desperate acute stomacke hee cut out a peece as bigge as a Penny-loafe on the top of the Brawne, which he presently consumed, and more for roagery than hunger : in the meane space the sight of the Brawnes demollishing vext the Old man : But *Baxted* persisting twixt Jeast and Coller, gave it the second cut in the other side on the top, so that it look'd forked like the Signe of the Myter ; at which the Old man could no longer hold, or contayne himselfe from speaking, saying, Master *Baxted*, are you married sir? No sir quoth he, I am single, and I keepe no house; the other said, I thought so by your cutting of Brawne, for I doe thinke you doe neither know the price of such a Coller, or what belongs unto it. *Baxted* answered him,  
Sir,



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Sir, indeed for the price I neither know, nor care for, but yet I doe know what belongs to it, which is a cup of Muskadell, if I could get it. So the old Mizer was faine to send his man to the Taverne for halfe a Pinte of Muskadell, to wash downe *Baxteds* Brawne, who was no sooner gone, but the old man in a rage gave his man warning to provide him another Master, for hee would keepe no such riotting knaves that would entertaine such bold Guests.

### *5. Powderd Beefe and Cabbage, and a messe of Mustard.*

A Water-man (now living) named *Gilford*, dwelt on the Bank-side, and comming home to his Dinner, which was Beefe and Cabbage, of which hee had

B 3      made

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made pottage, hee prayed his wife to make haste, and take it off the Fire, that hee might quickly dine, and bee gone; and whilst the woman was reaching a Porrenger and Platter, a Cur-dog came into the house, lifted up his legge, and pist in the Porridge-pot amongst the meate and Cabbage, which the man perceiving told his Wife, and catch'd the dogge, and almost beate him to death: but the woman intreated her Husband to eate his Dinner, for it should bee never the worse, when shee had strayned the Pottage through a cleane cloath, but all her perswasions could not make him eate.

### *Mustard.*

THree Gentlemen of the ancient race of *Redbanks*, (now called *Highland-men*, because they

they inhabite in the Mountay-  
nous parts of the North of *Scot-*  
*land*) these three having occasi-  
ons to come into *England*, being  
at their Inne, had to their Din-  
ner a peece of powderd Beefe and  
Mustard : now neither of them  
had never seene Mustard before,  
wherefore one of them deman-  
ded what Deelee it was? the Host  
answered, that it was good  
sawce for their meate; Sawce said  
the other? it hath an ill looke, I  
pray let me see you eat some first;  
then the Host took a bit of Beefe,  
and dipt it in the Mustard, & did  
eat it : the Highland-man pre-  
sently tooke his meat and rowl'd  
it in the Mustard, and began to  
chaw, but it was so strong, that it  
was no sooner in his mouth, but  
it set him a snuffing and neesing,  
that he told his Friends, (*Ducan*  
and *Donald*) that hee was flaine



with the grey Grewell in the wee-dish; he bid them draw their Whineards, and sticke the false Lowne, (their Host) hee pray'd them to remember his last love to his wife and Barnes, and withall to have a care to beware of the grey grewell, for the Deeke was in't. But after the force of the Mustard was spent, the Gentleman left needling, all was pacified, mine Host was pardoned, and Mustard was good sawce for powderd Beefe.

6. *A Chyne of Beefe roasted.*

A Faire Chyne of Beefe was once given to Mr. *John Fletcher*, (the Poet) he pray'd his Hostesse, (being an old woman neere the Bank-side, where he lodged) to salt it well seven or eight daies,  
and

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and he would invite some friends to the eating of it : the day being come , and the Chine at the Fire , the Woman had not playd the Huswife so well in salting of it , but that it had taken Ayre , and entertain'd more Tenants than were welcome : but after it had beene three houres at the fire , Master *Fletcher* had a minde to have a slice hot from the spit, and for that purpose came downe from his Chamber, drew his Knife , and cut ; and as hee cut, hee espyed Maggots drop out, at which hee was angry, but suffering the Spit to goe about , hee cut on the other side, and found it worse : Whereupon *Fletcher* being alone, (for the Woman was gone forth, and left the Jacke to looke to the Spit) was

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was so enraged, that hee tooke the spit up, and setting his foot against the meate, footed it off, and threw it into a muddy ditch on the other side of the way, and putting the Spit into the Jackerope againe, went up to his Chamber againe in a chafe: the old woman suddainly comming in, and seeing the meate gone, was amazed, and stept into the streete, and asked some of her neighbours, if they saw any body goe into her house? one made answer, that Mr. *Fletcher* went over to the Ditch, and backe againe; but he saw nobody else; then the woman went to see, and shee perceived the mudde was newly inclosed over something that had beene cast therein lately: So she fetcht a Rake, and raked the Beefe out of the ditch, put it under a Pumpe, and with a wispe,



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wispe, ashes, and sand, wash'd and scower'd it, so that all the Gentiles in it were confounded, then to the Spit hee put it againe, winds up the Jacke, which made a noise in his language *whir, whir*; which Mr. *Fletcher* hearing, mused what was provided for Dinner for his Guests, and himselfe; the old woman being gone into her back-side, *Fletcher* stole softly downe the stayres, and peeping towards the fire, saw the Chine a roasting the second time, at which amazement hee blisht himselfe, saying, *Art thou crawl'd thither againe, thou shalt never be remov'd for me againe*: so it was roasted, and gave good content to the Guests, but some of them said, it had taken winde.

Gentlemen, I doubt you have sate too long over your Beefe, and therefore a cup of Beere is not amisse,

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misse, and then you shall be furnish'd with some other Viands.

### 7. *Strong Beere.*

TWO Souldiers of old acquaintance, having beene long asunder, chanced to meete, and after salutations they agree'd to enter an Ale-house, where a formall fashionable Tapster fill'd them as much nicke and froath with Petars of Tobacco, as made them (in his estimation) to bee reckoned at two shillings; they fell to the discourse of their severall Fortunes and Services, the one of *Russia* and *Poland*, the other of *Germany* and *Sweaden*; they talk't of hunger and thirst, cold, and nakednesse, sieges, and assaults, Artillery, Ammunition, Guns, and Drummes, wounds, scarres, death,

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death, and all the perils incident to men of the Sword.

The Tapster over-hearing them, said, that they were the better welcome for being Souldiers, and that hee had beene one of that Martiall Traine himselfe in the Low-countries, where (hee thank'd God) hee neither did harme, nor tooke any; the best was, that hee had learn'd so much wit that no man could couzen him: the Souldiers answer'd him, that his labour was worth his travell, in learning so much cunning, and so they paid their reckoning, and departed. They had not gone farre, but they met with another of their old acquaintance, (a cunning shark) to whom they told the bragging confidence of the Tapster: How said he, will he not be couzned? Tell mee where hee dwells,  
and



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and goe you two and stay at a Taverne that's next him ; and I will first be with him, and then come quickly to you.

The place being told , and the Taverne appointed , the witty Soldier went to the Tapster, and call'd for two Gunnes of Beere ; Guns quoth the Tapster ? Canns you would say ; the other reply'd, I doe meane Cannes , but I have beene so us'd to Gunnes in the Warres, that I forget my selfe, and call every thing a Gunne : So the Beere was fill'd in, and drank, and the Tapster fill'd his Gunnes or Cannes by couples, which they dranke betweene them ; then the Souldier said that hee saw a Tapster winne a Wager lately beyond beleefe ; for he brought fixe Cannes of Beere from the Tap all full, in one hand, and set them on the Table, not spilling one drop ;  
Sir,

Sir, said the Tapster, I dare to lay a Crowne that I can doe that, I will lay as much that you doe it not said the other; so the Wager was layd on the Boord, but whilst the Tapster was filling the Canes, the Souldier ran away with the money, and straight perceived for all his wit and cunning, yet was able to be couzned.

8. *Venison and Wine.*

A Gentleman dwelt two miles from a Market-towne, where (at a Taverne) hee caused some bottles of Wine to be fill'd to carry home, because he had invited some friends to his house to eate a Venison Pasty with him the next day: but his man and himselfe dranke so hard, that they forgot their Liquor, (I meane the Bottles.) The next day being come,

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come, and Dinner ready to bee laid on the Table, they remembered the Wine; so the Gentleman commanded his man to take a Horse, (which was saddled in the Stable) and to ride for the Wine with all speed. Well, to Dinner they went, and the Serving-man to the Stable, the Pastry was opened, and to't they fell, and after an Houres time expecting the Wine, now sayd the Gentleman, methinks my man is riding hither in post, I heare the Horse dash; at which words the fellow entred: Hah well said, art thou come said the Master? we have stay'd long, and thou hast made but slow speed; a poxe on't said the Fellow, if I should bee hang'd I cannot finde the bridle.



10. *Puddings and Sawfidges.*

**T**He Pudding and the Sawfa-  
ges will bee cold Gentlemen,  
if you doe not fall to, and then  
they will not be worth a fir-reve-  
rence; and methinks it is an easie  
peece of Logick, to prove a Pud-  
ding to bee a perpetuall motion,  
for it is alwayes moving.

And as an Arrow, flies from Butt  
to Butt;  
So doth a Pudding poste, from  
gut to gut.

**S**imon Wadde, a Vintner, (that  
once kept the Taverne neere  
the Temple-barre, at the Signe of  
*Saint Dunstons*) with some other  
Vintners, had beene to taste and  
buy Wines at the Merchants, and  
having done their occasions, hap-  
pened

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pened into the three Tunnes at *Garlike-bithe*, where all the meate they could have on the suddaine, was a pound of Sawfages; *Wadlo* being hungry, had no great stomacke to have so many partners in so small a dish, and having an old rotten Tooth in his pocket, (which a Barbar in Fleet-streete had drawne from him the day before) hee secretly convey'd, and thrust the said Tooth into one of the Sawfages, which he himselfe first tooke into his hand; and after his associates had each one tasted a little, and began to bee quicke and nimble, *Wadlo* snap'd his old tooth in his chaps, and pulling it forth, shewed it to the company; upon the sight whereof they were all struck with feare and amazement, beleeving by the Tooth, that the Sawfages had beene made of  
Mans

Mans flesh : so they call'd for  
Sacke and Sallet-cyle, supposing  
they had beene poysoned ; but  
*Wadlo* fell to with a good sto-  
macke, saying that hee could be  
no worse poysoned with them  
than hee was : The man of the  
house vowed that the murde-  
rous Jade that made the Sawfa-  
ges, should be burnt, But after  
*Wadlo* had eaten up all, hee sent  
for the Barbar that drew the  
Tooth, and every man was pre-  
sently cured, and the Sawfage-  
woman escaped burning.

II. *A Pigge.*

**A** Collier, neere *Croyden*, ha-  
ving loaden his Cart with  
Coales for *London*, a woman that  
dwelt neare him that was Nurse  
to a Marchants child of the City,  
desired the Collier to remember  
her



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her humble service to her Maister and Mistresse, and to tell them (God be thanked) their Childe was well; and withall she intreated the Collier to carry them a live Pigge, (which she had put in a bag before the Colliers face:) the Collier tooke the bagge and made it fast upon the top of his Cart, and away came he. When hee came into *London* where hee should deliver his Coales, hee tooke the bagge with the Pigge, and tyed it under the Cart to one of the spoakes of the Wheele, and when hee had almost unloaded, a couple of Porters stood and perceived something moove in the bagge, did suppose it was a Pigge or a Goose, or some such creature, which they had borrowed upon some Common or high way, as they came by night: And whilst the Colliers  
were

were busied, & absent in carriage, and emptying their Sackes, the Porters stole the Pigge out of the bagge, and put in a little cur dogge of their owne, making it fast as they found it, and away go they: The dogge impatient of his bondage, began to frig and fling, as he had bin mad, that the Colliers said, the Divell was newly entred into the Pigge; or else the Pig did presage that hee was neare his owne death. Wel, the Cart being empty, the Collier takes the dog-pigge, and carried it to the Marchant, delivering his Message (which was welcome) saying that he must carry the bag backe agen; so hee went to a side Table, and opened it, and putting in his hand for a Pigge, the dogge bit him by the fingers; a pox on yee dee bite, quoth he: what doth he bite? quoth the Marchant, it

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cannot be, I will take him out my selfe, then the Marchant put his hand into the bag, and the dogge snapt him so currishly that hee fetcht blood of his fingers, at which hee was angry, and bid the Divell take the Collier and the Pigge both. At which the Marchants wife laughed, and cald them both fooles, and with that she tooke the bagge by the bottome, and shooke out the dogge: the dogge being amazed, (not knowing where hee was) turn'd round twice or thrice, and leapt over a Hatch, and away ran he home to pick the bones of the Pigge: the Collier hang'd down his Head all ashamed to looke upon the Marchant. The Marchant (standing with his fingers bleeding) very angerly asked the Collier that if hee had no body but hee to abuse, and play the knave



## *Taylor's Feast.* 33

knave withall, to bring him a dog instead of a Pigge: to whom the Collier replyd, and also affirm'd with an oath, that his intent was free from abusing him or any man else, and that it was a Pig in the morning. The Marchant swore it was a dogge, the Collier swore it was a Pig; and so much good may it doeyou with your Pig.

### *A Pig miraculously roasted.*

**B**Ut a raw Pig is no mans meat, and therefore now you shall have one roasted, and strangely over-roasted. A Gentleman that dwelt about *Enfield* ten miles from *London*, had a Briffe, tough suite in Law, that had lasted him ten yeares, and every Terme hee sent his Counsellor a Pig, scalded and ready drest for the Spit: It fell so that at the beginning of a Mid-summer Terme: *Richard* the Ser-

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Serving-man had the Pigge in a cloak-bag a Horse-backe behind him, and as he was riding by *Totnam-high-crosse*, other Serving-men were there drinking at the signe of the Swan, who espied *Richard*, they cald him to make him drinke. *Richard* was glad to see his old acquaintance, and alighted, put his Horse in the Stable, tooke off his cloak-bag, and layd it on the board, telling his friends of the Pigge, and that it was the fortieth Pig that he had carried in ten yeares from his master to a Lawyer. The company gave *Richard* the hearing, and with all one of them cunningly stole the Pig out of the cloakbag, and carried it into the Kitching, cōmanding it to be speedily roasted: in the meane time they plied *Richard* with cup after cup, that they were al merry: the Pig being roasted,

## *Taylors Feast.* 35

roasted, they wrapt it close in the napkin again, that no heat should come from it, and put it into the cloak-bag : so they took suddain leave of *Richard*, who was quickly mounted with his piping hot pig behind him. So that he being well lined with Sack, with the hot Pig at his back-side, and the Sunne in his face, & exceeding hot, so that poore *Richard* did ride, as it were betweene two fires, besides the Horse trotted terrible, which made the cloak-bag skip, and the Pig was tost as in a blanket : In these occurrences, *Richard* was halfe stewed, so that the sweate distil'd from his body, and lyquored his bootes. In this bloated case he came to *London*, and set up his Horse, tooke off his cloak-bag, which carrying under his arme, it was so hot that his side seem'd to scald, and hee thought



## 36 *Taylors Feast.*

thought he had gotten a Plewrie, or a burning Feaver. Being come to the Councillours chamber, hee remembered his Masters and Mistresses loves to him, and that they had (according to custome) sent him a Pigge, and withall complained of the foultrinesse of the weather, and the extreame heate he was in. Then he puts his hand into the Cloak-bagge to take out the Pig, which was so hot, that he said there was fire in it; at last hee drew it out, and when hee opened it, that it had gotten aire, it reack'd and sinoak'd in such manner, that *Richard* said, there was one of the Wonders of the World; for betweene the heate of the Sun, and the hard trotting of his Horse, there was a Pigge roasted all to pieces in the Cloake-bagge.

12. *A Goose.*

A Gentleman loved the sole of a Goose more than any part else, but his Cooke having a Wench that long'd for it, hee adventred to give it her: when the Goose was carved, and brought to the Table, the Gentleman mist the sole, and demanded the Cooke for it; the Cooke made answer, Sir, this was no Goose, it was a Gander, and he lost his sole with treading his Sister. This Goose deserves some sawce, but I can swimme no more than a Goose, therefore I'll wade no further: much good may it doe you Gentlemen.

13. *A cup of Sacke.*

NOW it is but folly to offer a little Sacke to my Readers, for it is not a little or small Sack that can hold them ; yet for all that they may hold or contayne a little Sacke, (when they have it.) A roaring Gallant having dranke so much Sacke, that his head and belly were full, and empty of E-briety and Sobriety , and his purse and brayne discharg'd of Wit and Money , was inforced to cast up his Sacke with more haste than he receiv'd it, which being done , and his stomacke somewhat eas'd , hee threw the Pottle-pot downe the staires, saying, Drawers, you Rogues, bring more Sacke, for all this is gone.

*A spich-*



*A Spitch-cocke, or roasted Eele  
turn'd to a Bull.*

There was a great Dispute  
held amongst good fellows  
once, of what thing in the world  
would live longest after exqui-  
site and extreame Torments: the  
Judgement was generall, that it  
was an Eele; for first hee would  
live after his head was off; after  
he was flay'd, after hee had his  
entrailes and heart taken out, af-  
ter he was cut in peeces, yet e-  
very peece would have life in it,  
after it was laid on the Gridyron:  
Then one of the company said, I  
doe approve of your opinions;  
for an Eele doth live longer after  
hee is dead, than any other thing  
that ever liv'd on the earth.

14. *A couple of fat Ducks roasted.*

NEere the Citty of Gaunt in Flanders, in a small Village there was lately a Priest that preached, or rayled most bitterly, against the Protestants, calling them Reprobates, Cast-awayes, Hugonats, and Hereticks, good for nothing but to feed fire, flame, and faggots; for which constant way of invective talking the Priest was mightily followed by abundance of ignorant people, (the most part women) as the like troupes doe into many places haunt Schismaticall Separatists, that willingly would dislocate the Conformity and Unity of the Church. Amongst the rest of this Priests Auditorie, there was one man and his wife that seldome failed to heare him; but

## *Taylor's Feast.* 41

but it hapned that the Woman was to give her mayd-servant leave to goe to a Wedding at *Gaunt*, (where she had a kinswoman to bee married) so that her Mistris was forc'd to stay at home that Sunday, and dresse Dinner for her Husband and family. The Sermon being done, the Goodman came home, and told his Wife that their Priest had made an extraordinary piece of worke, that the like was never spoken, and that hee thought all the Protestants were knock'd downe with his words, and that he was griev'd at the heart shee was not at Church to heare him.

At which report the woman was so full of griefe, (for her being absent from so rare a matter) that shee could eate no meate to Dinner, but fed upon sorrow; her Husband began to comfort her,



## 42 *Taylor's Feast.*

her, and told her, that if shee would bee merry, and eate her meate, hee would procure the Priest to come to their house on the Wednesday following, and there, (in their Parlour) he should repeate the same Sermon to them privately. The woman was well contented with the motion, and said, that shee would bestow a couple of as good Ducks roasted on him as ever hee eate in his life. (Now you must understand, that the Woman was hard and miserable, and did seldome use to feede her Husband, or any other with Ducks: and the Priest on the other side, did love a Ducke so well, that hee would run over the Parish after them.) Well, the Wednesday was come, the Priest came, the Ducks were on the Spit roasted, the Sermon was repeated, and Dinner was expected:  
The

## *Taylor's Feast.* 43

The Woman arising from her seate, made a low courtesie to the Priest, saying, Sir, I will goe into the Kitchin, and make haste with your meate, the while I will leave you with my Husband to discourse in the Parlour: So the good wife went to her Maid, saying, In faith Wench our Priest hath made a good Declaration, but I would my Ducks were alive againe, for it grieves me to remember how the pretty fooles would quacke, quacke, about the backides; but troubles my mind more, to thinke how, like Wolves, the Priest and thy Master will devoure them. The Maid answer'd her Dame, that if she pleased, that we two here will eate up the Ducks in the Kitchin, the whilst the Priest and hee are prating in the Parlour. The woman reply'd, that she could finde

enough

D

in

in her heart to doe it, but shee could not answer the matter with credit. Then said the Maide, Dame, let us eate the Ducks, and I will lay my Quarters wages against them, that wee will come off with fame and credit.

The match was agreed upon, the Ducks were taken from the Spit, and betwixt them one was eaten, and the other dismember'd, and spoil'd: What must be done now said the Dame? I pray you (quoth the Maid) to lay the cloath, with Bread, and Salt, and Trenchers; which she did, (her Husband bidding her make haste with Dinner) then shee came to her Maid againe, and asked what must further be done? Then said the Maid, you see our Knives are foule and blunt, I pray you whisper our Master in the eare, and tell him you will turne the grindstone



## *Taylor's Feast.* 45

stone whilst hee doth sharpen them: Then the woman did as her Maid bid her, and as her husband and shee were grinding in the back-side, the Maid went into the Parlour to the Priest, and told him that he was in great and suddaine danger, for her Master and Dame were much defam'd by reason of too much familiarity which was suspected betweene her Dame and his good father-hood, and therefore they had sent for him, with a trick to abuse him, to make him relate a Sermon, (which they regard not:) and as for the Ducks which he expected, shee swore truly there was not a Ducke in the house: The maine plot was, that they did purpose to gueld him, and therefore were sharpening their Knives; which if hee pleas'd but to looke out at the

## 46 *Taylors Feast.*

Hall-window, he might plainly see. The Priest was all amazed at this newes, and looking, (as the Maid said) hee spied the man and his wife grinding and turning, at which sight he took his heeles, and ran away as if hee had beene two stone lighter than hee was. Then the Maid went to her Master, and said, that shee thought the Priest was mad, or the Devill was in him; for he came suddainly into the Kitchin, and was run away with both the Ducks. Whereat the hungry man was angry, and in haste (with one of the naked Knives in his hand) he ran after the Priest; so they both ran, the one for feare, and the other for hunger: the man calling to the Priest, bad him for shame not to carry them both away, but to let his wife have one of them: the Priest made answer  
(as

## *Taylor's Feast.* 47

(as he ran) that thy wife and thee are a couple of Rogues, and they should both bee hang'd before they had one of them, and that he would keepe them both whilst he had them. Thus the Sermon was said, the Priest was affraid, his hunger unstay'd, the Jest well laid, the Wages paid, Gramercy Maid.

### 15. *A cup of small Beere.*

MY Reader perhaps may bee thirsty or dry with relating this long Tale of the Ducks, therefore it cannot be amisse to give him a Bowle of small Beere for a cooler.

A Gentleman that dwelt tenne miles from *London*, sent his Footman in all haste to the Citty, to tell a Merchant welcome newes of a rich Unkle of his lately dead,

D 3            that



## 48 *Taylors Feast.*

that had left him somewhat to make him merry for his Death, with an out-side mourning in Blacke, and an in-side laughing with Sacke. The Foot-man having his Message, with a Letter, made as much speed as hee could, in hope of Reward for his good tidings, so that he seem'd by his pace to have wings on his heeles, and by the fogge or sweate hee was in, you would have suppos'd him to have beene bloated or stewed body and bones.

Being come to the Merchant, hee deliver'd the Letter, which after he had halfe read, the Contents contented him so, that hee call'd his Maid, commanding her to fill a Bowle of Beere, and give it to the Foot-man; (who stood dropping with sweate as if he had newly beene duck'd) but hee setting it to his mouth, swallowed

lowed it with extreame eager-  
nesse, and finding by the taſte  
that it was a poore mortified Li-  
quor, having no vivacity left in  
it, but meerely cold, comfortleſſe,  
and at the beſt, a poore decayed  
ſingle-ſoal'd drinke, although it  
were dead, and a deceased rem-  
nant of humidious Aquacity, nay  
though it had not upou the death  
or departure from its Cinnicall  
or Diogenicall habitation given  
ſo much as a good relliſh, a  
ſmacke, or a taſte to the poore  
Foot-man, that ever any Malt  
had beene drown'd, drench'd, or  
imbrew'd into it, yet hee (as a  
man of a milde temper) amidſt  
his heate, unwilling to ſpeake ill  
of the dead, did plainly tell the  
Merchant thus: Sir, I doe thinke  
that your Beere hath ran as faſt as  
I have ran, and faſter. Why ſayſt  
thou ſo? (quoth the Merchant)

50 *Taylors Feast.*

because said the other, it sweates more then I do: it cannot be said the Marchant: the foote-man replied that if it did not sweate, he was much deceived, for hee was sure it was in a cold sweate, or all of a water.

*Another piece of Beefe, and then  
how the Beefe was par-  
chased, &c.*

**T**HOUGH Beefe be accounted a grosse dish at most of our late Sardanapolitan feasts and Banquets, yet I doubt not but many of my Guests (or Readers) will be well pleased to eat Beefe (when they have it) but I being reasonably well stored, will tell them how I came by it, and then (as they like it) let them fall too and welcome.

*New*



## Taylor's Feast. 51

*Now how the Beefe was  
purchased.*

A Brace or couple of monileſſe Gallants, who had met with ſome believing or credulous Mercer and Taylor, and ſworne (and lied) themſelves into compleate ſuites of prater-plu-perfect-pluſh, or well deſerving beaten Uelvet: theſe two had long time ſhared equall fortunes, and did purpoſe to live and dye in a brotherly conjunction; and indeed it was pitty to part them.

It beſel that upon an Aſh-wenſday, they chanced to read a Proclamation for the ſtrict obſerving and keeping of Lent; at which they were both exceedingly grieved, ſo that the one ſaid to the other, I cannot live according as is here commanded, for I will eate no fiſh, and therefore muſt have fleſh: The other then replied I thinke

## 52 *Taylors Feast.*

I thinke neither of us have friends, money, or credit, to purchase flesh or fish; but if thou canst borrow a Porters habite, as a Frock, Cap, Basket, Rope, or Halter; stockins, shooes, and the like, then I will assure thee, I will load thy backe with good Beefe; my wit shall get it, and thy backe shall beare it, and our old Hostesse where we lodge, will powder it, and wee all will bee merry, and eate it.

To be short, the out-side of a Porter was borrowed, and on the Thursday after Ash-wednesday, to the Butchers went this Gentleman-porter, and his consort the Kater. (Now there was an old Doctor of *Physicke*, which for some Reasons shall not be named: Hee dwelt in *London*, of good repute, and great estate, but so lame of the Gout, that he  
feldome

## *Taylor's Feast.* 53

feldome went out of his House, but sate in a Chaire, and gave his opinion of Urins and Diseases, and Directions, and Bills to Patients and Apothecaries.) This Doctor was the stake or ayme that the Master Cheater did purpose to make the Buckler for his knavery: For comming to a Butcher, hee bargained with him at the best rate for so many Stone of the chiefest Beefe, with a legge and shoulder of Mutton, and loyne of Veale, which came to fifty shillings and odde money; which being cut in peeces, and joynted, and laid in the Basket, he asked the Butcher if hee knew such a Doctor of Physicke: (as afore-said) the Butcher said that he knew him well, that hee was an honest Gentleman, and that one of his men did buy meate often of him at his shop; the Cheater



## 54 *Taylors Feast.*

ter reply'd, that hee was also one of the Doctors men, and that hee that was wont to buy meate of him, was his Fellow, but he was gone into the Countrey about some occasions, and that himselfe for his part had laid out all his money in the Citty upon other things for his Master, therefore hee intreated the Butcher to let one of his servants to goe home with him, and take his due for his meate : The Butcher said it was a busie time, and had many customers to serve, yet hee commanded one of his men, (calling him *Richard*) to goe with the Gentleman, to bring 52. shillings and 10. pence, and to make haste backe againe.

Away went the Butcher, the Porter, and the Gentleman, who asked the Butcher his name, and of what Country he was : he said  
his

## *Taylors Feast.* 55

his name was *Richard Snelling*, of such a Parish in *Northamptonshire*; the Cheater straite began to call *Richard* Cousin, and told him, that himselfe was a *Snelling* by the Mothers side, and that hee would doe more for him than hee was aware of. When they came into a Lane neere *London wall*, (called *Philip-Lane*) where the old Doctor dwelt, the Cheater said *Richard*, I will goe before, and have the gate or doore open, because the Porter is loaden; so running apace to the gate, hee knock'd, which straite a Maide opened, to whom he said, yonder comes a Butcher with a Porter, I pray you let them rest here in the Hall whilst I doe speake a word with your Master in the Parlour: as hee requested, it was done, and the Cheater went to the Doctor,

## 56 *Taylors Feast.*

Doctor, and told him that hee was a Gentleman famous for Learning and Experience, and that though hee were lame in his legges, yet hee was sound in his Art and profession, which had moved him to bring to him a Patient, (his Kinsman) who was of Gentle Birth, but in his wild youth ran from his Parents, and bound himselfe Apprentise to a Butcher, and now within two dayes he was halfe franticke, and talk'd of nothing but money, which he thought was some distemperature in the Brayne, through want of sleepe, which surely Sir (said he to the Doctor) I am perswaded that you can effect in one night, and you shall have ten pound for the Cure: He is very milde and tractable, his fault is onely talking of Money, and he staies without in your Hall.



## *Taylors Feast.* 57

I pray you call him in said the Doctor, which the Cheater did, saying, *Richard*, goe into the Parlour, my Master will pay you: so in went the Butcher to the Physitian, the whilst the two Cheaters went away with the meate. Then *Richard* entred with his Cap off, and made many scraping legges to the Doctor, who bade him put on his Cap, and take a stoole; and sit downe by him; but *Richard* said, hee had more manners than so, desiring his Worship to helpe him to his money: Alas good fellow sayd the Doctor, I would not have thee to set thy heart upon mony, for they that doe love money, are bewitch'd with this World, and have little thought or hope of a better; that money was like fire and water, very necessary for the use of Man, (so long as they are servants,

servants, and kept under) but where they get the maistray, they will doe a man a world of mischief.

*Richard* reply'd, (Sir) I care not for money, but I must have money of you for my Masters Beefe: to whom the Doctor said, *Richard*, thou art farre gone, how long hast thou beene in this case, to talke thus idly of Money? I pray thee canst thou say thy prayers, or Creed? Then straite the Butcher began to waxe hot, and said, that he was not farre gone, nor would goe without his Money; and for the case hee was in, it is the same hee will be in, till he have his Money: And as for prayers, hee came not thither to pray; and therefore I pray Sir, to leave jesting, and give me my Money, for my Master and Maistris are hastie folkes, and will be

## *Taylor's Feast.* 59

bee very angry with me for my long stay, and therefore give me my money.

The Doctor perceiving that he could not put *Richard* out of talking of Money, did suppose he was stark mad, and therefore he quickly called for his men, (*William* and *Thomas*) and commanded them to take *Richard*, and put him into a close Chamber, and to draw curtaines, and shut up the windows, whereby hee might be kept darke, (for the better setting of his braines) saying that *Richard* came of good friends, and that a worthy Gentleman (his Ungle) was with him but now, and further, that hee had a good hope to cure him in short time.

The Serving-men (as their Master bad them) tooke hold of *Richard*, who would not goe  
E with



## 60 *Taylor's Feast.*

with them; then they began to pull, hale, and ruggle him, so that *Richard* in anger, asked if they would make him mad: Then they fell by the eares, and cuffe, and buffeted till they were bloody-nos'd, and their Bands torne; the Doctor still crying to his men, Away with him, I will tame him before I have done, that he shall set his minde no more upon Money.

*Richard* (being weake) was dragg'd perforce to the Chamber, when presently the Butcher (*Richards* Master) came to the doore, and knock'd, demanding whether hee had not a servant in the House? one of the men said, there was a young fellow in the House that was stark mad, and that they would hee had beene hang'd before they saw him, hee had beaten and torne them so:

what,

## *Taylor's Feast.* 61

what, is he mad (quoth the Butcher?) yes said the other, hee talkes of Money, and would have it of my Master; but feare not (honest man) my Master will cure him.

What, is my man mad said the Butcher? yea quoth the other, hee would have Money, I told you: Money, why should hee not have Money said the Butcher? He must, and shall have Money, and so will I: Are you as mad as your man said the Serving-man? then we must be troubled to have another darke Chamber for you too; and (growing to high words one with another) at last the Butchers wife came, (flinging her Armes as if she had beene swimming) using the volubility of her Tongue to a shrill and lofty straine, (a principall vertue in too many women) that the

## 62 *Taylor's Feast.*

House rang with the clamour, (as if it had beene a Cock-pit) asking her Husband why hee staid there, and where the idle rogue her man was, that hee brought not away the Money.

The old lame Doctor, hearing such a noise, asked one of his servants what the matter was: who told him that the Butcher and his wife both were come for money: Hoy-day, said the Doctor, I thinke all the World is mad for Money; goe and tell the Butcher and his Wife, that I have not darke roomes enow in my House for them: so after a little conference together, the Doctors maid affirm'd that a Porrer rested his meate in their Hall, whilst the other Gentleman spake with him in the Parlour, and that they both went away when the Butchers man went in: thus the truth was



## *Taylor's Feast.* 63

was cleared, the Cheaters were victual'd, the Doctor was gull'd, the Butcher was couzned, and *Richard* was released.

### 16. *Twelve Woodcockes in a Dish.*

**A**Bout fixe or seaven new molded Gallants, (whose outsides were silke and flashes, and their insides jeeres and flashes) were invited to a worthy Cittizens House to dinner, where amongst a great deale of other good cheare, there was brought to the Board a Jury of Woodcockes in one Dish, laid Head to Head in the center of the platter, as fantastick Travailers and their Wiyes doe lie feete to feet in the great Bed of *Ware*, sometimes by dozens. These Guests (beeing loath to conceale their small Tal-

## 64 *Taylor's Feast.*

lents of wit) had an especial Art to breake ten good jests of other mens, before they were able to make one good one of their own: they began to jibe at the Wood-cockes, and said they were a Jury Empanell'd; another sayd, it was hard to judge whether they were a petty, or a Grand-jury: a third said, that he thought that those twelve were an Embleme of the twelve Companies. The Citizen (being a Gentleman of place and eminence) not thinking their eering worthy of his anger, would not set his gravity against their scoppery; yet thus mildly he answered them. You are welcome Gentlemen, and I do wish that my entertainment were better for you: I see there is one dish that distastes you, but it shall be taken away; for I do assure you, that I never had so many Wood-cockes

cockes at my Table at one time in all my life ; but I thinke the fault is not in my Cater , for here are at least halfe a dozen more then he provided. So hee commaunded one that waited on, to take away the roasted Woodcockes from the rest.

17. *A Loyme of Veale.*

**A**Lthough the bodies of men are all (or the greatest number) of one forme or a like frame, all compacted and composed of the foure Elements and Humors: yet those Elementary Humours are so variously mixed in men, that it makes them different in their Appetites, Affections, Inclinations, Constitutions and Actions : For example, some wil gape and make water at the sight of a hot roasted pigge ; some wil run



## 66 *Taylor's Feast.*

from an Eele; some doe hate Cheefe so, that they will not handle a knife that hath cut it: some will sweat at the sight of a melle of Mustard. Mr. *Anthony Munday* (sometimes a Writer to the City of *London*) would run from the Table at the sight of a fore-quarter of Lambe roasted: And a reverend grave Judge of this Kingdome, did abhorre a Ducke as it had bin a Divell. Another Gentleman did love Salt, but by no meanes could indure to see it about the sides of a dish, but would swoond at the sight of it. A Schoole-master in this Citty cannot indure to smell Apples. Amongst all these, if my selfe did know one *Thomas Vincent* that was a Book-keeper or prompter at the Globe play-house neere the Banck-end in Maid-lane: As also I did know *Iohn Singer*, who play'd

## *Taylor's Feast.* 67

playd the Clownes part at the Fortune-play-house in *Golding-Lane*, these two men had such strange and different humours, that *Vincent* could not endure the sight or scent of a hot Loyne of Veale, and *Singer* did abhorre the smell of *Aqua vite*: But it hapned that both these were invited to Dinner by a Widdow, (that did not well know their dyets) and as they sate at the Boord, a hot Loyne of Veale was set before *Vincent*, who presently began to change colour, and looke pale, and in a trembling manner hee drop'd in a swowne under the Table; the Widdow (being in a great amazement) made haste for an *Aqua vite* bottle to revive him, which was no sooner opened, but the very scent sent *Singer* after *Vincent* in the like foolish traunce. But when  
the

the Veale and *Aqua vita* were taken away, after a little time the men recover'd: *Vincent* went in to another Roome, and dranke, and *Singer* call'd for the Veale, and din'd well with it.

18. *A Castard.*

**A** Prating fellow, that dwelt in a Citty that had in former times beene governed by Bayliffes, and was newly made a Majoralty, did brag that their first Majors feast was most sumptuous, and in price and value beyond the Lord Majors of *York* or *London*, for besides other Dishes and provision, there was sent in by the Gentlemen of the Countrey, Fourteene brace of Bucks; I demanded of him at what time of the Yeere their Major was chosen? He answer'd me,



## *Taylor's Feast.* 69

me, that about the Twentieth of *October* hee tooke his Oath, and kept his Feast: I reply'd, that I thought hee was mistaken, for the Season for Bucks doth not hold or continue till the Moneth of *October*; then hee said, that if they were not Bucks, they were Does: To which I seemed to grant; but withall I told him, that if they had beene Bucks, all had beene too short of our *London* Feast; for wee were able on that day to drowne such a towne as theirs with sixteene Tunne of Custard.

19. *A Surgeonlike sword  
Colt.*

**T**Here is a Market-towne  
(which I will not name in  
Print) in the roade betwixt *Lon-*  
*don* and *Yorke*, which hath a  
pretty

70 *Taylors Feast.*

pretty River or Brooke runnes by it, up which Brooke it did chance that a Sturgeon did swim or shoote, (somewhat neere the Towne) the which a Gentleman that dwelt neere, espied, and caused a small Rope to bee put through the gills of the Fish, and fastened it to a stumpe of a Willow, intending to take it as a waste or stray, that fell into the limits of his owne Bounds or Royalty: but as hee was gone to make provision for the carriage of it, and to call his servants for that purpose, the newes of the Sturgeon was brought to the Towne, and the Recorder told the Major, that it was taken in their Liberty, and that they were better to spend or give an Hundred pound, than to lose or hazard the losse of so much ground as the Sturgeon was within their Liberty

## *Taylors Feast.* 71

Liberty and Lordship: and therefore it were their best course to goe speedily and fetch it away into the Towne perforce.

This counsell was lik'd and approv'd, and so with one consent, the Major with his Brethren, the Recorder, and Officers, with the whole Drove or Heard of the Townsmen, went out to bring in the Sturgeon. And as they went, Master Major said, that he had eaten part of such a Fish many times, but in all his life hee had never seene a whole Sturgeon, and therefore he did not know of what shape or proportion it was: to whom one of the Aldermen said, Sir, in my youth I did use to goe to Sea, and then I did now and then see one, and I can compare or liken him to nothing more than to an old ragged Colt; 'tis like enough to bee so (quoth the



## 72 *Taylors Feast.*

the Major) and for any thing I know he may be like a Goose, a Cocke, or a Bull : Thus as they walk'd and talk'd many words to small purpose, they espy'd a fellow leading a young Colt with a slip from the Brooke thwart over the field, which caused one of the Aldermen to say to the Major, Sir, yonder man (be like) hath had some warning of our comming, and you may see he is about to prevent us, for he is leading away the Sturgeon from us; with that the Major called aloud, saying, Hallow, thou fellow, I charge and command thee, that thou bring hither our Sturgeon before me : The fellow (wondring) answer'd, what zay Zur? Marry I say Sir, I charge thee bring hither our Sturgeon; What doe you meane, my Colt said hee? Sirrah, sirrah, said the Major,

## *Taylor's Feast.* 73

Major, doe not you offer to put your knavish Colts tricks upon me, for if you doe, I'll lay you by the Heeles: Do'st thou thinke that I am such an Ass that I doe not know a Colt from a Surgeon? Yfaith quoth the fellow, you are a merry Gentleman, and with that, hee led the Colt away. Then the Major commanded men to pursue him, and take away the Surgeon: Well, the fellow ran, the Townsmen ran, the Colt slip'd his Halter, and was encompassed round, and hunting him into the Towne, was met by men, women, and children, as a rare and admirable sight, and had like to have beene kill'd, and cut out into Jolles and Rands, and made up into Keggs in pickle, but that a knowing understanding Shooe-maker most luckily prevented it.

In

In the meane time, the Gentleman that first found the Sturgeon, caused it to be taken up out of the Brooke, and carried Home unto his House and there it was drest as was fitting. The Major perceiving his errour, let the man have his Colt againe, with a full determination that at the common charge with the Towne-purse to trie an Action with the Gentleman for the Sturgeon.

20. *A fresh Salmon.*

THE good, old, and truly right Honourable *Charles* Earle of *Nottingham*, Lord High Admirall of *England*, whose renowned memory shall never bee forgotten untill his bounteous Housekeeping bee generally imitated. He being at his House at *Chelsey*, and looking upon certain



## *Taylor's Feast.* 75

tainc Fishermen that were fishing  
in the *Thames* with their Salmon-  
Net, his Lordship call'd to them,  
and said, My friends, if you take  
a Salmon, and bring him a shoare  
living, that I may see it move,  
and live, I will give you your  
price for it : The Fisherman an-  
swer'd, ( My good Lord ) I hope  
wee shall bee able to present your  
Honour with such a Fish as you  
desire ; so they drew their Net to  
Land, and caught a very faire  
Salmon. ( My Lord standing on  
the Land looking on them ) To  
whom the Fisherman said, my  
Lord, I have him, and you shall  
have him straite : So the poore  
man tooke off his leather-girdle,  
which had fastned to it a little  
Pouch, with ten pence in money  
in it, and as he had put the girdle  
through the gill of the Salmon to  
hold it the faster, the Fish being  
F a strong

a strong lively fish, gave a suddaine flit or spring out of the mans armes into the River againe with the girdle in the gill, and the Pouch with ten-pence; which Salmon did shoote up the River the same Tide, from *Chelsey* to *Hammer Smith*, and there it was taken by another Fisherman, and the Girdle with the pouch with it, which was restor'd to the right owner, and the Fisherman contentedly rewarded for the same by the bounteous Nobleman afore-named.

21. *Sixe six penny Mutton-pyes  
to make up the Feast.*

**M**Ethinks a Feast is not well set forth if there bee no Pies or bak'd meates, and instead of Deere, I pray-Gentlemen take in good part such Venison as *Smith-field*

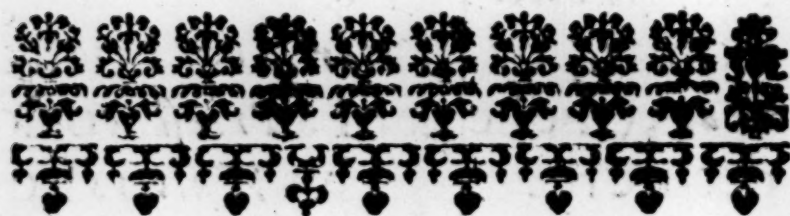
## *Taylor's Feast.* 77

penns afford. There was a Chyrurgian, or corruptly a Surgeon, whose name was well knowne to me, and many more by Land, but especially and truly by *Walter*, and by shortning it an *L*, by *Water*, or briefly, *Wat*; (the helpe of a *Priest* would declare the rest) This *Walters* stomacke did water for a Six-penny Mutton-pye, at a Cookes named T. S. at *Westminster*, almost over against the 3. Tunnes Taverne, and having eaten one Pie, he lik'd the rellish so well, that hee call'd for five pies more of the same price, and valiantly consum'd them both crust and meate, out-sides and linings : Which being done, he heard *Westminster* clock strike, and demanding of one of the Cookes servants what time of day it was? who answer'd him, that the Clocke strooke E-  
F 2      leaven;



## 78 *Taylors Feast.*

leaven; Oh (quoth he) I pray  
you bring me a reckoning quick-  
ly, or else I shall lose my Dinner  
at my Lord *Maynards*.



## 22. *A Pudding-pye.*

**A**N old rich Tanner, with a  
beggerly minde, did use  
*Hartfourd* Market constantly e-  
very Weeke, for the time of 28.  
Yeeres, to buy and sell Hides;  
in all which space hee never chan-  
ged his Inne or Hostesse, nor al-  
tered his price for diet or expen-  
ces, either for his Horse or him-  
selfe; whose Horse-meate was to  
be tied up to an empty Racke, for  
which one pennie paid for his  
standing,

## *Taylors Feast.* 79

standing, and another penny the Tanner spent upon himselfe in a Pinte of Beere, and a halfe-penny loafe; so two pence in the Torall was his constant expences every Market-day for so long a time: till at last as hee passed alongst the Streete, he espied a Wench that sold hot Pudding-pies, and presently his chapps began to water, so that his quicke Eye and liquorish Tooth made him turne prodigall so farre as to waste a pennie upon himselfe for a Pudding-pie, which he put in his Handkerchiefe, and carried to his Inne, with a purpose to feast his carkasse. So being set alone in a Roome, hee call'd for a whole pot of Beere, which the Maide drew, and was carrying it to him: but meeting her Dame or Mistris by the way, shee asked her to whom that Beere was

## 80 *Taylor's Feast.*

fill'd? for the old Tanner said the Maide, whereat the Mistris call'd her forgetfull Baggage, that had forgotten his usuall Diet, to bee but a pinte of Beere, and a Halfe-pennie loafe: The Maide reply'd, that hee had bought a Pudding-pie, and would make that serve instead of Bread, and therefore hee would spend a whole pennie in Drinke. So it was carried to the Tanner, who fate (repentingly) looking upon his Pie; the whilst the Hostesse went into another roome, where there were some merry fellows drinking, to whom shee told how the Tanner had altered his custome and diet, and that hee was in such a Roome alone with his Pot and his Pudding-pie before him: whereat one of the fellows start up, and swore, the old miserable Hound should have



## Taylor's Feast. 81

have small joy of it; so away went he to the Tanner, (who as yet had neither touch'd Pie or Pot) to whom hee said, by your leave Father, I am bold to looke into your Roome, for my selfe with some friends are basely us'd in this House, for they fill us such scurvy dead drinke, as a man would bee asham'd to wash his Boots with it : Now you being an old Guest of the House, I would taste if your Beere bee better, and with that hee tooke up the Pot, and dranke all off, set it on the Boord againe, saying, I thought (old man) that you were in favour with mine Hostesse, and I perceive it now by the goodnesse of the Liquor : Oh but said the Tanner, you have drunk up all, then call for more said the other; but who shall pay (quoth the Tanner?) hee that's

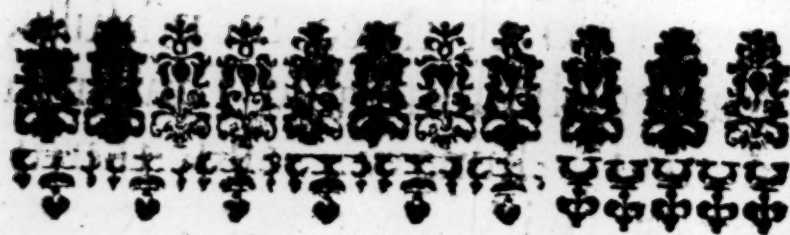
best a'ble quoth the fellow; Thou  
 art a sawcy fellow (said the Tan-  
 ner) and little better than a  
 Cheater, to come into my  
 roome and drinke up my drinke  
 thus basely, and therefore tell  
 me thy Name: The fellow told  
 him, his Name was *Gurley*; *Gur-*  
*ley* said the Tanner? there was a  
 Rascall of thy Name that stole a  
 Mare from me three yeere agoe,  
 that I could have hang'd him for  
 it if I would: With that the fel-  
 low clap'd his hand on the  
 boord, and said, Old man,  
 that *Gurley* was my Cousin,  
 and hee was the most despe-  
 rate Fellow that *England* bred,  
 and did care no more for stea-  
 ling your Mare, than I doe  
 at this time for eating your  
 Pudding-pie, and with those  
 words hee suddainly snatch'd  
 up the Old Tanners Pie, and  
 greedily

## *Taylor's Feast.* 83

greedily (knavishly) devoured  
it at two or three mouthfulls,  
leaving the miserable Tanner in  
a mad, hungry, and thirsty  
anger, without either Beere or  
Pudding-pie for his two-pence.  
So Gentlemen, much good may  
it doe you with your Pud-  
ding-pie: Now there remaines  
behind onely some light meate  
for the closure of the stomach,  
which I pray fall to, and wel-  
come; and that is, a Foole,  
being made like a Custard,  
and when that is done,  
pray give eare to  
the Musick.

---



23. *A Foole.*

TO furnish a Feast compleatly, there must be Tarts, Custards, Flawnes, Flap-jackes, and by al meanes a Foole or two: and at a Feast it so hapned, that a Councellour at Law (or of Law) being at the table, amongst other dishes that stood before him, hee fell to feeding most heartily upon a Foole, and lovingly likeing it so well, demaunded of the Mistrresse of the House, what good name that most excellent dish of meate had: shee answered him, that the name of it was a Foole, The Lawyer replied, hat hee had often tasted the goodnesse of a  
Terme

## *Taylors Feast.* 85

Terme Foole, but for a Table Foole hee never smatch'd one that pleas'd his pailate better, and therefore hee desired her to let him have a note of the ingredients that appertained to the making of such a composition, that his Wife might put it in her booke of Cookery. To which request of his, the Gentle-woman condescended: so after Supper was ended, the Counsellors man drew his pen and inke, and as the Gentle-woman directed him, hee wrot. Item, so much clouted Creame, so much Sugar, so much Rose-water, so many Egges, such and such Spices, with other Simples that are pertinent to Foole-making, which I am not perfit in: But after hee had written all, he knew that his Mistressse would insert it into her Booke, and therefore he thought it

## 86 *Taylor's Feast.*

it fit to give it a title or directions above it, to distinguish it from other receites, wherefore thus he intituled it: A receite to shew my Mistresse, how to make my Master a Foole.



### *A Tale of a Foole.*

A Young Gentleman (being a rich Heire) came a woing to a proper Gentle-woman, whose sharpe wit quickly found him to be a Foole, by his playing the Coxcombe, and by his outward gesture; and so shee gave him frumps for his folly, and flouts for his fopperry, parting as wisely as they met: which her mother perceiving, beganne to chide her, saying

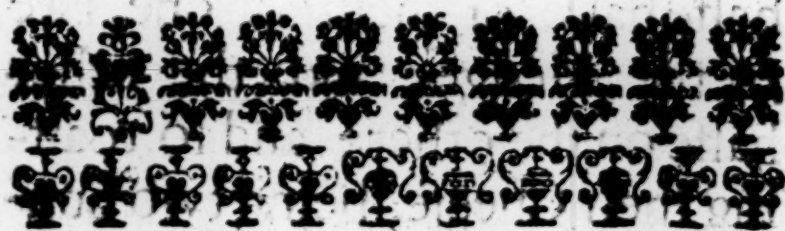


saying that shee was a squeamish  
proud Baggage to give no more  
contentfull respect to a Gentle-  
man of his worth and rich hopes,  
and that she had best to be more  
tractable to him hereafter, for,  
(quoth she) your Father and I,  
and his parents are minded and  
agreed that hee shalbe your Hus-  
band. Now, God blesse me, said  
the maide, for I cannot love  
him : why canst thou not love  
him? (quoth the mother,) I  
know he is very rich : rich, said  
the maide? I know hee is rich,  
(But,----.) But quoth the mo-  
ther, what But : you idle slut, you  
would say he is But a Foole : you  
say true mother, said she, it is for  
that onely that I cannot affect  
him: the mother reply'd, that for  
his being a Foole, it was her  
wisest part to take him ; for it  
was better for her to be married  
to

# 88 *Taylor's Feast.*

to one that is a Foole already made to her Hand, then after marriage to take the paines to make him one : saying further, who loves theirwives better then Fooles? who lets them Eate, Drinke, weare, say, or doe what they please, but Fooles? I tell thee that I was foure yeares married to thy Father, and hee he curb'd me, and restrain'd me of my will so much, that hee almost broake my Heart, till at the last (with a great deale of cost and counsell from my good neighbours and Cossips,) and abundance of care and paines taking, I made him a Foole, (and so he happily continues : ) since which time, I have liv'd a Ladies life, full of content and pleasure : and therefore Huswife, no more a doe, but take my counsell, and marry a Foole, if you

you meane to live a merry and  
pleasant life.



24. *Cheese.*

ONE brag'd and boasted that  
when he was married, that  
he had at the least two hundred  
Cookees to dresse his Wedding  
Dinner: Another answered him  
that hee believed him not, be-  
cause he knew that he had not so  
much as a House to put his Head  
in, but lodged in a Garret, and  
therefore he could not have use  
or roome for so many Cookees:  
He replied, that as hee with his  
friends came from Church, they  
went to a drie Hedge, and set it  
on fire, (every man having a  
piece



piece of Cheefe in his pocket,) and dividing themselves, the one halfe halfe of them on one side of the Hedge, and the other halfe on the other, and so toasting their Cheefe, being two hundred in number, they were all Cookes, and drest the Wedding dinner.

25. *A Posset.*

THE Kings-Head Taverne in Fleet-streete, at Chancery-lane end, hath a long time bin a contenting well-custom'd House, and if the Travailes of some of the Drawers up and downe the staires could be measured,

## *Taylor's Feast.* 91

ured, it may be reckoned a day-ly journey of Forty miles a day in a Terme-time.

About 30. Yeeres since there was a man that kept the said Taverne, whose Name was *Gent*, who was an honest fat man, (as most fat men be) who being in bed, about mid-night the Drawers and the Maids were up merry in the Kitchen, to have a little recreation after their long dayes toyle : for which purpose the Maides had made a great and a good Posset, which exceeding hot, and well sack'd, sugar'd, and spic'd, was put into a broad-brim'd pewter Bason : Mr. *Gent* being suddainly taken with an occasion to rise, (for the keeping of his bed cleane) put on his slippers, and as he was comming downe the staires, his servants hearing him, were in doubt they

G

were

## 92 *Taylor's Feast.*

were discovered by their Master, whom to prevent, they put out the light, and one of them took the Bason with the hot Posset, and (to hide it) laid it upon the seat in the Houſe of office, Maſter *Gent* ſuſpecting no harme, went thither in the darke, and ſet himſelfe in the Posſet, which hee found ſo ſcalding, that hee cried out Helpe, helpe, the devil's in the Privie : thus was the Servants deceiv'd, the Good-man ſcar'd and ſcalded, and the Posſet moſt unluckily ſpoyl'd and deſil'd.



### 26. *Muficke.*

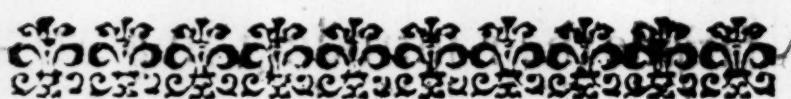
**T**Hree or foure Gentlemen being merry with drinke and diſcourſe



discourse in a Taverne, a Musitian proffer'd them Musicke, which was deny'd; within a little time after another ask'd the same question, Gentlemen, will you have any Musicke? The Gentlemen began to bee angry, saying, they were Musick to themselves, and of themselves, and bad the Fidler get him gone; but it was not long before the third Fidler opened their doore, and peep'd into the Roome, with the old note, Gentlemen, will you have any Musicke, a new Song, or a fine Lesson? The Gentlemen perceiving that no deniall would satisfie their intruding importunacy, said, do'st thou heare fellow, how many are you? Wee are foure said the Musitian; Can you dance said the Gentlemen? Yes sir said the other; tha's well quoth the Gentlemen: so with-

## 94 *Taylor's Feast.*

out any more bidding, the Musicians entred, and two of them plaid, and the other two danc'd foure or five Dances; in conclusion the Gentlemen call'd for a Reckoning, and paid it; but as they were going away, one of the Fiddlers said, Gentlemen, I pray you to remember the Musick, you have given us nothing yet; to whom one of the Gentlemen answer'd, nor will we give you any thing, for we never knew any Reason to the contrary, *But alwayes those that dance must pay the Musicke.*



### 27. *One hundred of Faggots.*

Gentlemen, the aire is raw and cold, therefore 'tis not amisse to have some Faggots, as well

## *Taylors Feast.* 95

well to warme you, as to dresse your meate ; and first how the Faggots were gotten.

There dwelt a Water-man at *Greenewitch*, who for his meritorious and notorious Vertues, had justly purchas'd the Nick-name of *Bawdy-boy*, by which name hee was generally knowne, and called, and will thereby bee many yeeres to come, had in remembrance. It happened that this Fellow (working with Oares) had a Gentleman at *London* in his Boate, whom hee carried to *Gravesend* ; it being in a Winter-night, and Eleaven of the Clocke at the time of their landing, the Moone shining in her full brightnesse, and so calme and still was the winde, that it would not move the smoake of a Chimney, or flame of a Candle. When *Bawdy-boy* had landed the

G 3 Gentle-



Gentleman, and tooke his fare,  
 (which was fixe shillings) hee  
 told his fellow what hee had re-  
 ceiv'd, and withall the Tide be-  
 ing an houre flood, and no pas-  
 sengers left, hee thought it best  
 to swim up emptie-boated with  
 the streame from *Gravesend* to  
*Greenewich*, rather than to stay  
 there, and spend their money;  
 and that hee doubted not, but to  
 make some profitable purchase  
 on the river before he gat home:  
 In which resolve they put off  
 their Boate, and after one houres  
 Rowing, betweene *Greene-bithe*  
 and *Purfleete* they overtooke an  
 Høy, or great Boate, loaden with  
 as good Kentish faggots as Chri-  
 stendome could yeeld: the Høy-  
 man driving and whistling up in  
 the calme streame, and the light  
 Moone-shine, to whom *Bawdy-*  
*boy* call'd, and ask'd him if hee  
 would

## *Taylor's Feast.* 97

would sell him one Hundred of Faggots? The Hoy-man answer'd, saying, they are not mine to sell, I am but hired to bring them to *London* for a Wood-monger that dwells there. My Friend (quoth *Bawdy-boy*) what though they are none of thine to sell, yet thou may'st let me have one Hundred of them, and make thy Master beleieve they were mis-told to thee; or else thou may'st mis-tell one Hundred in the delivery of them; 'tis twenty to one they will never bee mist amongst so many.

This gentle and grave counsell began to worke upon the tender conscience of the Faggot-man, insomuch that the bargaine was strooke, that for Five Shillings *Bawdy-boy* should have one Hundred of Faggots. Inbrieft, the Faggots were taken into the

## 98 *Taylor's Feast.*

Wherrie, and the Faggot-seller expected Five shillings; to whom *Bawdy-boy* said, (Friend) I doe see a Faggot with a crooked stick in it; which sticke will be to me of more worth than three Faggots, for a use that I would put it to: I pray thee let me have it, and I wil give thee one of my faggots backe againe for it; the other reply'd, that he would doe him that kindnesse, though it were troublesome to him to remove a dozen or twenty Faggots that lay about it: So whilst the fellow was busie to get the crooked-sticke-faggot, *Bawdy-boy* thrust himselfe off with his Boate and one Hundred of Faggots: At the last the Hoy-man came to the Hoyes side, and perceiving his Merchant to be gone, hee called to him, saying, Hoe friend, com hither, here is the Faggot with  
the



## *Taylors Feast.* 99

the crooked sticke : To whom *Sawdy-boy* reply'd, saying, it is no matter, I have better bethought my selfe, I will make a shift without it : the other call'd againe, and said, thou hast not paid me for my Faggots, I know it well quoth the other, nor will I pay thee any thing ; thou art a Theefe, and a notable Rogue, and I will pay thy Master, who is an honest Gentleman, and hee shall know what a Rogue you are, and so I leave you.

Courteous Reader, I would intreate you to read this pleasant discourse of *One hundred of Faggots*, before that of *Great and small Oysters*, for so it should be placed.

Thus Gentlemen, you have seene your Cheere, and you know

100 *Taylors Feast.*

know you are welcome ; I am  
perswaded that you could not  
have had so good diet ( as is be-  
fore related ) at any six-penny Or-  
dinary, though it were in the  
North, where Victuals are chea-  
pest : Heere hath beene variety  
without Ebriety ; I promis'd you  
at first, that I would not take  
your stomacks from you , and  
that you should goe away as so-  
ber as you came , wherein I hope  
I have kept my word, and so you  
are welcome Gentlemen : Onely  
here is a Bill of Fare to satisfie  
your mindes, or to bee a Presi-  
dent fo you, when you have oc-  
casion to make a Feast, and how  
to provide for every mans Palate,



*A Bill of Fare, invented by the choisest Pallats of our time, both for Worth and Wit, wherein are appointed such Rare and Admirable Dishes, as are not to bee had every where; and may be expected dayly at the Five pound Ordinary: as it came to my hands I give it you freely (Gentlemen) with some Addition of Dishes of mine owne.*

**F**Oure Phantasmaes, two boil'd  
and two roasted.

One Dish of Cadalsets.

A stew'd Torpedo.

One Dish of Andovians.

One Phoenix in white Broath.

One fore-legge of a Greene Dragon bak'd.

Foure Pellican Chickens.

Two Dottrells broyl'd.



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A Dish of Elephants Pettitoes.

A Rhinorsceros boyld in Alle-  
cant.

A Calves Head roast with a Pud-  
ding in the belly.

A fowle Owle.

A Dish of Irish Harts Horne  
boil'd into Jelly, with a golden  
Horse-shoe dissolv'd in it.

One Lobster fry'd in steaks.

Nine Soales of a Goose.

Three Ells of a Jackanapes taile.

Two Cockatrices.

Two dryed Sallamanders.

One boild Eele-pie.

A Dish of Quishquillions.

A Dish of *Modicums* boild with  
*Bonum*.

A Dish of Bounties with Sorrell-  
soppes.

A Gull pickled.

A Tantablin with an Onion.

A Sallet of Goose-grease and  
Chickweed-fruite.

A

*Taylor's Feast.* 103

A *West-India* Cheese.

One Hundred of Coaker-  
Nuts.

Fifty Pine-apples.

Twelve Palmitaes.



*FINIS.*

